

THE ADAIR COUNTY NEWS.

VOLUME 4.

COLUMBIA, ADAIR COUNTY, KENTUCKY, WEDNESDAY, JUNE 26 1901.

NUMBER 33.

POSTOFFICE DIRECTORY.

J. M. Russell, Postmaster.
Office hours, week days, 7:00 a. m. to 9:30 p. m.

COURT DIRECTORY.

Circuit Court—Three sessions a year—Third Monday in January, third Monday in May and third Monday in September.
County Court—W. W. Jones.
Commonwealth's Attorney—N. H. W. Aaron.
Sheriff—J. W. Hurt.
Clerk—Jno. B. Coffey.

County Court—First Monday in each month.
Judge—J. W. Butler.
County Attorney—Jas. G. Mett, Jr.
Clerk—T. B. Smith.
Assessor—G. A. Bradshaw.
Surveyor—R. T. McCallister.
School Supt.—W. D. Jones.
Coroner—Leonard Fletcher.

Jury Court—Regular court, second Monday in each month.
Judge—J. W. Atkins.
Jury—Gordon Montgomery.

CHURCH DIRECTORY.

PRESBYTERIAN.

BURKSVILLE STREET—Rev. T. F. Walton, pastor. Services second and fourth Sundays in each month. Sunday-school at 9 a. m. every Sabbath. Prayer meeting every Wednesday night.

METHODIST.

BURKSVILLE STREET—Rev. W. P. Gordon, pastor. Services first Sunday in each month. Sunday-school every Sabbath at 9 a. m. Prayer meeting Thursday night.

BAPTIST.

GREENSBURG STREET—Rev. J. W. Jones, pastor. Services third Sunday in each month. Sunday-school every Sabbath at 9 a. m. Prayer meeting Tuesday night.

CHRISTIAN.

CAMPBELLVILLE PLACE—Rev. E. T. Williams, pastor. Services first Sunday in each month. Sunday-school every Sabbath at 9 a. m. Prayer meeting Wednesday night.

LODGES.

MASONIC.

COLUMBIA LODGE, No. 96, F. and A. M.—Regular meeting in their hall, over bank, on Friday night or before the full moon in each month. G. A. Kemp, W. M. T. R. Smith, Sec'y.

COLUMBIA CHAPTER, R. A. M., No. 7, meets first Monday night in each month.
J. E. MURRELL, H. P.
W. W. BRADSHAW, Secretary.

BUSINESS CARDS.

HATS, CAPS, UMBRELLAS
FURS, CASHMERE, CANES, GLOVES
HENRY W. EDDLEMAN
408 W. MARKET ST.—LOUISVILLE, KY.

—Also Dealer in—

FINE STETSON HATS AND ALL OTHER STYLISH BRANDS
Remember the place, 408 West Market.

Hancock Hotel,
BURKSVILLE STREET,
Columbia, Ky.

JUNIUS HANCOCK, Prop.

The above Hotel has been re-tted, repainted, and is now ready for the comfortable accommodation of guests. Tables supplied with the best market afford. Rates reasonable. Good sample room. Feed stable attached.

COMMERCIAL HOTEL
JAMESTOWN, KY.,
HOLT & VAUGHAN, Proprietors.

THE above named hotel was recently opened and has had a fine run from the start. Mrs. Holt looks after the culinary department and sees that the table is supplied at all times with the very best the market affords. The proprietors are attentive and very polite to guests. Good sample rooms, and the building is convenient to the business houses. First class livery attached to the hotel. Terms, very reasonable.

Lebanon Steam Laundry
LEBANON, KY.

A THOROUGHLY equipped modern laundry plant, conducted by experienced workmen, and doing as high grade work as can be turned out any place in the country. Patronize a home institution. Work of Adair, Russell, Taylor and Green solicited.

W. J. JOHNSTON & CO., PRO.
REED & MILLER, Agents,
Columbia, Kentucky

Children love to take Morley's Little Liver Pills for Bilious People, because they are small, look and taste like candy and do not gripe nor sicken them. Sugar-coated. One a Day. Sold by

Coming to Their Senses.

In a speech delivered in Buffalo, Lieutenant Hobson let in a new light on the naval situation by declaring that the names of Dewey, Sampson and Schley will live together in American history.

The pity is that the friends of Admiral Sampson did not take this cue at first. There never was a disposition to do injustice to any officer of the navy by the people. When the war with Spain opened, the navy of the United States was as a sealed book to the people at large. Never before was preference so open to merit as upon that occasion. When from the far east an unsuspected victory was flashed from the wires the people stood ready to do full honor to the man who stood upon the bridge upon that momentous occasion. The same was true when later developments were looked for from the West India squadron. It was not known that the board of strategy had taken the possibilities of that campaign out of the hands of Providence for the purpose of crowning a certain favorite, regardless of the fact whether he was present in the engagement or not. It was against the plain purpose to do injustice to a gallant officer that the people protested. They knew that Sampson was not in the engagement, that Schley was, and that he was the ranking officer, and that under all previous rules a victory was ascribed to the man in active command. It will not do to say that the plan of battle had been arranged by another. Under such a rule Admiral Crowninshield, although a thousand miles away, might have claimed the victory for himself under the plea that he had pulled the strings.

It is altogether likely that in the effort to rebuke the assumption of Admiral Sampson, in claiming that which did not belong to him, that he has failed to receive justice for what he really deserved. In such case, Lieutenant Hobson has opened the way for a review of the whole question by admitting that Admiral Schley did hold a place of honor in the engagement and that there are three names worthy of remembrance in connection with the war.—Atlanta Constitution.

Crows Fight a Blacksnake.

A desperate encounter between two crows and a big blacksnake was witnessed near Hancock by Edward McCordell, says the Index-Democrat. The snake had eaten the eggs from the crows' nest in the top of a tall tree, and here the fight began, continuing after the snake had dropped to the ground. McCordell's attention had been attracted to the unusual flutter, accompanied by cawing and hissing. One crow engaged the reptile at the head and one at the tail. They would alternate positions, and the special point of attack was the snake's eye.

McCordell stood at a short range, and finding the snake was getting the better of his feathered antagonists, advanced with a club to kill it. The snake sprang at him after standing almost erect on its tail, but he succeeded in killing it. The eyes and head of the snake had been much lacerated by the crows.

The snake was four feet ten inches long. Mr. McCordell took it home with him, and will have the skin tanned for a belt.

There is Room for All.

The colleges of the land are now turning out hundreds of young men, many of whom will soon be heard from, declaring that there is no room for them in the world of business. The first flush of boyish enthusiasm must give way to the feeling that the man would succeed must fight his way through unexpected adversities.

It is to this class of men that the president of one of the leading banks of Chicago addressed himself a few days ago upon filling an appointment to appear before a graduating class. "Do not imagine," said he, "that the good positions are all filled, the fortunes all made, the success all achieved." The speaker knew that the young men before him were filled with high hope, and that there among them those who, failing to be measured up at their own valuation at first, would be overwhelmed by disappointment, and might give up the race at once. To them he felt that the best possible lesson was the statement that success has to be won in the same old way, and that only the man bringing into play

the strongest qualities of perseverance could hope to succeed.

A college education does not bring instant success, nor indeed, does it bring success at all. It better fits the young man for the effort that is before him. His father, poorly equipped and handicapped by the want of an education, achieved a certain success, of which the son should be duly proud. The young man starts in life better equipped, and with the rough places smoothed down, but still he has to tread the road his father trod, having courage, perseverance and integrity.

Thus armed for the battle of life, the young man should not misunderstand the situation. The road to success is as broad to him as it was to his father, and the need for leaders is felt by each succeeding generation. In time the leaders of today will drop by the wayside, and their places must be taken up by those who have qualified for the work. It is in this preparation that the young man must make himself felt. For years he may have to occupy a back place, where he seems to get no credit for what he is doing. But if he is wise, he will find that his patience has been a good investment and that when fortune smiles upon him he will be qualified to fulfill whatever duties may be imposed upon him.

The best lesson that the young man can propose to himself is that there is as much room for him as there was for those who preceded him, and as a consequence a determination to keep himself self ready for whatever happens.—Atlanta Constitution.

A Modern Farm.

The editor of the Graphic lays no claim to being much of a farmer, though he was reared in the country, but while this is the case we believe we know good farming when we see it. We have contended that farming is a profession just as much as the law or any of the other callings that engage the attention of men. Men fail at the other professions, simply because they have gone into the wrong calling of life. So it is with farming.

There are thousands of men on the farm who understand nothing in the world of the cultivation of crops, they know nothing of the soil, they know nothing of their business, and as a result they are failures. The man who expects the earth to produce must understand how to make the land do its part, while he is engaged in his part of the work. In fact old mother earth is always willing to do her part if man will act intelligently in bringing about these results.

These remarks are brought forth by a recent visit to the model farm of Mr. William Riggins. A few years ago he bought about fifty acres of land just outside the corporate limits of Madisonville. The land was regarded as rather poor and not very productive, but Mr. Riggins knew what was in the soil and also what was lacking. He built a nice residence on a knoll of ground and from his front door he can see the city. After he built his home, then he commenced to lay off and improve his land. He bought fruit trees of all kinds, that is of all good kinds. These were set out and now they are in bearing.

He has apples, pears, peaches, cherries and other kinds. There are acres of these trees and they have been bearing for the past year or two. This season they are full of fruit. In addition to this, he has strawberries, raspberries, blackberries, in fact berries of all kinds. His strawberries this year were fine and in a few days the raspberries will be ready for the market. He had it so arranged that from the time the first berries come in that he will have a succession of berries for at least two months. His apples will begin this month to ripen and there will be a succession until the season is over.

There is not a foot of the ground that is not made to yield something. If there are a few feet between rows that seem otherwise to be idle, potatoes are planted there, or if not something else equally as valuable. Fertilizers are used and every means are employed to get a good yield. Another thing no weeds are permitted to grow on that farm. As soon as a weed shows its head above the ground, it is at once pulled up by the roots.

It was our pleasure to visit this farm a few days since. And it was a pleasure that we shall not soon forget. It is just such a farm as we should like to own. It made us feel almost dissatisfied with being an editor. Good farming pays. Mr. Riggins makes it pay and other men who till the soil would do well to take a few lessons from him in farming.—Glenn's Graphic.

Abandoned.

Congressman Richardson, of Tennessee, puts his finger on a very sore spot of our national body politic when he calls attention to the peril now confronting and menacing the Monroe Doctrine as the result of American imperialist policies.

It is undoubtedly true that we can no longer consistently forbid the interference of Europe in the affairs of the Western Hemisphere, nor can we resist a foreign acquisition of territory in our half of the world. The basis of the Monroe Doctrine was necessarily found in our refraining from interference in European affairs and from the acquisition of territory in the Eastern Hemisphere. We have ourselves destroyed this foundation, and the Monroe Doctrine falls shattered because of that destruction.

There is at the present moment an uneasy belief in the minds of the administration chiefs in Washington that Europe is contemplating action which shall serve notice on us that the Monroe Doctrine is no longer regarded as being in force. It is said that several foreign Governments are making plans for the establishment of coaling stations in the proximity of South and Central American ports. Germany's colonial work in Brazil is causing the gravest anxiety to our Government. There is every reason to believe that Europe's announcement of disregard for the Monroe Doctrine will be definitely made in the near future.

And when this announcement comes what will be our argument in reply? We cannot demand of European Governments that they shall still remain bound by an American doctrine which no longer binds the American Government. We cannot rightfully command Europe to keep hands off the Western Hemisphere when we have ourselves laid violent hand on large territory in the Eastern Hemisphere. We will be in the wrong in such a controversy. We have been in the right heretofore, because we held to our part of a doctrine forbidding European expansion in our direction. All we can do now is to declare war on Europe in support of our determination to remain supreme in the Western Hemisphere.

This existence or menace of war will never be absent hereafter. And for what do we pay a price so appalling in its meaning of the waste of American blood and treasure? For a miserable group of islands in the Orient, inhabited by some 8,000,000 Malays, who will fight against us for generation after generation until we have exterminated them from the face of the earth. Our present position represents the most stupendous folly known in the history of nations.—St. Louis Republic.

In a New Role.

A Washington telegram says that Henry E. Youtsey, serving a life term for complicity in the assassination of Gov. Gobel, was yesterday granted a patent on an extension car step. It is supposed that he perfected his patent while a prisoner at the county jail.

The granting of the patent explains much that was mysterious while Youtsey was in jail. Several of the turnkeys at the county jail saw him busily engaged with paper, pencil and drawing implements on several occasions, but Youtsey always hid them at their approach.

Through his imprisonment he was kept in No. 9, an apartment set aside for moonshiners and other government prisoners. In the early fall, before the session of the federal court, he and Jim Howard were the only prisoners in that part of the jail. It is believed that it was then that Youtsey did most of his work.

Louis Beyer says that he frequently saw him peeping over a drawing. He never got close enough, however, to tell just what the prisoner was doing. One of the turnkeys said:

"For about a month I saw that he acted funny when I got around his way. He always had a big piece of paper in the front of him and a pencil in his hand, but when I got close the paper would disappear beneath a newspaper, and he would beat a tattoo with the pencil. 'No, I didn't know that he was working on a patent.'—Courier-Journal.

LION COFFEE

A LUXURY WITHIN THE REACH OF ALL!



Watch our next advertisement.

In every package of LION COFFEE you will find a fully illustrated and descriptive list. No housekeeper, in fact, no woman, man, boy or girl will fail to find in the list some article which will contribute to their happiness, comfort and convenience, and which they may have by simply cutting out a certain number of Lion Heads from the wrappers of our one pound sealed packages (which is the only form in which this excellent coffee is sold).
WOOLSON SPICE CO., TOLEDO, OHIO.

THE lion does picket duty for you and prevents adulteration and impurity from entering into your package of

LION COFFEE

When you buy an unbroken package of LION COFFEE you have coffee that is absolutely pure, strong and invigorating. A single pound makes 40 cups. No other coffee will go so far. You will never know what it is like till you try it. LION COFFEE is not a glazed compound, but a pure coffee and nothing but coffee.

Outwitted by Pettigrew.

Former Senator Pettigrew has attracted attention anew, since his recent retirement from Congress, by his swift winning, according to the newspapers, of a quarter of a million dollars or so, through the friendly "tips" of one of the most prominent Wall Street operators. Mr. Pettigrew is a man who has made many enemies, but enemies and friends alike agree in admitting his picturesque personality.

He "worked his way Westward" in the strictest sense of that phrase. He was taken by his parents from Vermont to Wisconsin as a boy; and after he had, by laboring hard out of hours and living cheaply, obtained a college education and a legal training, he pushed on by himself to Dakota with just seventeen dollars in his pocket. The Territory was at that time more in need of men who worked with their hands than those who trusted to their brains alone, and he entered his new home as a laborer attached to a Government surveying party. It did not take him long to discover that a harvest was coming to those who knew how to reap it from the rise in land values. He accordingly set up a real-estate agent, surveyor and conveyancer at Sioux Falls. Out of this business grew a profitable law practice, and an opening in politics soon offered itself, which led in due course to the Senate.

In Mr. Pettigrew's Western home they tell a story of him which illustrates why he so rarely failed in any task he had set himself.

He was once engaged in a land transaction in which a tangle arose, and he and a rival claimant were left on the same footing as to equities of the case, everything depended on who should make his filing first at the district land office.

Mr. Pettigrew boarded a train at once for the place where this office was situated; but he noticed, seated in one of the cars, a man who had some reputation thereabouts as a land agent, and whom he suspected of having been hired by his adversary to file on the land as a proxy. When the train was within a few miles of the land office station Mr. Pettigrew hurried forward to the cab, and after a short conversation with the engineer induced him to slip the coupling that attached the tender to the first car.

The locomotive steamed into town and dropped its enterprising passenger, who ran to the land office and made his filing while the engine was backing down and connecting again with the train which it had left standing in a corral. When the other man arrived he found that the formality of filing had just been completed.

Henry E. Jenkins, former Mayor of Bowling Green, died from illness caused by an overheat vegetable dinner. He was married only a few days before.

Sunday-School Convention.

Program of the Adair County Sunday School Convention to be held at Union Saturday, July 6, 1901.

What do we understand to be the design of Sunday Schools—W. H. C. Sandridge and Jo N. Conover. What are the indispensable qualifications of a successful Superintendent—W. W. Bradshaw and C. T. Triplett.

What are the best plans for securing the attendance of Teachers and Scholars—Tobias Huffaker and Miss Fannie Smythe.

How may prompt and general participation in the exercises be secured—F. R. Winfrey and Mrs. Georgia Shelton. What kind of lesson review is most profitable for the schools—U. L. Taylor and H. C. Baker.

What is the best method of getting Scholars interested in the lesson—T. L. Hulce, T. F. Walton, W. P. Gordon and Jno. W. Denny.

The choir at Union are appointed a committee on music.

The Speakers named will be allowed ten minutes to speak. Volunteer speakers will be called for on each subject and will be allowed five minutes each.

Exercises to begin promptly at 9:30 a. m.

J. R. HINDMAN,
JO. N. CONOVER,
J. P. DOHONEY,
H. C. BAKER,
U. L. TAYLOR.

How to Be Popular.

Contribute of your best to the pleasure of others. Study the character of each and sympathize with each in troubles or joys, however small, says Women's Life.

Be gentle in speech. Never retort with an angry word, remembering that the second word makes the quarrel.

Govern yourself, guard your temper, avoid moods and petts and sulks. Be unselfish; deny yourself and prefer others; readily pardon any seeming lack of attention.

Beware of the scandal monger, and shut your ear to what ought not to be repeated. Cultivate cheerfulness and amiability. A smiling face chases away gloom. Say pleasant and kindly things when you have the opportunity.

Be not intolerant, agree to differ in opinion, and refuse to turn loud in discussion.

Remember that your best friend is your mother, and have nothing to do with those who think otherwise.

Do not expect too much, but forbear and forgive. Do not charge a bad motive when a good one is conceivable.

Do not monopolize conversation or attention, and do not talk too much of your own affairs. There is a limit to people's interest in your concerns.

Lock Jaw.

E. H. Hardin, China Springs, Tex., says: "One large dose of Moreley's Wonderful Balm cured my mare of lock-jaw. It was a wonderful cure and saved me a \$65.00 animal." Sold by agent in every town.

Braid Leaks.

True love never dodges dodges poverty. Love softens a crust, but hate spoils a feast.

An hour of action is worth a week of explanation.

A face at the window is better than a friend at the bar.

A great many people grow cross-eyed looking at themselves.

A little lock of golden hair binds many a man to home and God.

Some men go through life with their definitions of character and reputation badly mixed.

Women often marry men to reform them, but men never marry women for that purpose. This is the difference between women and men.

Seven Years in Bed.

"Will wonders ever cease?" inquire the friends of Mrs. L. Pease, of Lawrence Kan. They knew she had been unable to leave her bed in seven years on account of Kidney and Liver trouble, nervous prostration and general debility; but, "Three bottles of Electric Bitters enabled me to walk," she writes, and in three months I felt like a new person." Women suffering from Headache, Backache, Nervousness, Sleeplessness, Melancholy, Fainting and Dizzy Spells will find it a priceless blessing. Try it. Satisfaction is guaranteed. Only 50c. For sale by T. E. Paul.

Mayor Weaver, of Louisville, has given orders to the police that all forms of gambling carried on in the city must cease at once.

Saves Two From Death.

"Our little daughter had an almost fatal attack of whooping cough and bronchitis," writes Mrs. W. K. Haviland, of Armonk, N. Y., "but, when all other remedies failed, we saved her life with Dr. King's New Discovery. Our niece who had Consumption in an advanced stage, also used this wonderful medicine and to-day she is perfectly well." Desperate throat and lung disease yield to Dr. King's New Discovery, as to no other medicine on earth. Infallible for Coughs and Colds. 50c, and \$1.00 bottles guaranteed by T. E. Paul. Trial bottles free.

Charles Sellers, a young business man, blew his brains out with a revolver at Birmingham, Ala.

A Good Cough Medicine.

It speaks well for Chamberlain's Cough Remedy when druggists use it in their own families in preference to any other. "I have sold Chamberlain's Cough Remedy for the past five years with complete satisfaction to myself and customers," says Druggist J. G. Smith, Van Rensselaer, N. Y. "I have always used it in my own family both for the cough and the croup, and find it very efficacious." For sale by M. Cravens.